PUBLISHED BY
HAPGOOD & ADAMS.
ENFIRE BLOCK.

A Weekly Family Journal, Devoted to Freedom, Agriculture, Literature, Education, Local Intelligence, and the News of the Day.

ONE DOLLAR AND PIFTY CENTS

VOL. 39, NO. 43.

WARREN, TRUMBULL COUNTY, OHIO, WEDNESDAY JUNE 13, 1855.

Poetry.

YOUTHFUL DAYS.

BY W. P. PORTER. Of in childhood's happy hours, When the sultry sun was high Have I gathered drouping flowers, Where the tree-tops hid the sky. Winding down a pathway far, Overgrown with forest trees. Branches hanging lowly there, Waved in every passing brees

To a bright and sunlit glade, Where a crystal stream is seen, Half in sanshine, half in shade, Winding through the sloping green On those mossy banks I've lain, Listening to the murmuring street

Till it, like the falling rain, Wrapped my spirit in a dream Long I've lingered by its side, Forming fancies wild and rare. Till the coming eventide Threw its darkness on the air.

How I loved those quietly visious-Childish fancies though they were— Yet to me as worlds elysian

Many a bright and happy day Have I passed within that glade ; Suppy isles in memory Brightening a sea os shade.

From the National Era. "AND THERE WAS LIGHT."

BY LUCY LARGON. Light was, before the sun

His aucient race begun. The Father spake : a bubbling spark Gushed to a fountain though the dark, Till chaos and the wastes of night Were deluged with the billowy light. Again he He speaks. The bright drops run To wheels of flame : and moon and sun Have a triumphal road o'er darkness wor

In all are gleams of light, Though often out of sight, Obscured by sorrow and by sin ; By ignorance locked blindly in ; That warmth keeps hidden germs alive More potent heat the bloom will give ; That spark shall meet another ray ; That darkness shall be Light's highway ; For God gives every soul a sun, a star of day.

Ye guides of other men, By tongue, or deed, or pen, On your bright axles calmly turn ; By pausing, we would blast and burn. Clear sun-drops from the Fount of Love Adown your earthward channels move. Shine on, though all is dark below! Through thickest fogs the sunbeams go, To make the unseen blossoms bud and blow

Choice Miscellany.

MEETA CARR. A LEAP FROM A BACHELOR'S NOTE-BOOK.

BY ALICE ORAY.

"made for each other," as did Meeta puzzled with Talfourd. He went too far was the beginning of the next week. Carr and my friend Job Talfourd. One rarely thinks of such a thing in reference to persons that have never been brought together, but the first time I saw Miss Carr, as her head appeared above the von love Meeta Carr?" shin's side, she was climbing, I felt that Job's Venus had risen from the depths of the sea. I wished that he was there. It was a glad day. The vessel was to be christened, and notwithstanding his name. Job was well-fitted to play his part in such a scene. I suppose his godfathers and godmothers had to answer for the rounds of imprecations he bestowed upon his cognomen. He always wrote himself J. Talfourd, and considered it a personal insult for any one to ask what the initial represented.

It is a wonder that I did not fall in love with Meeta Carr myself that day, for I never saw any being so beautiful, as she broke the bottles of wine; but I hada previous engagement. I became an I do not love Meeta Carr, and never intimate friend of hers, however, a fre-shall." quent guest at her uncle's splendid house in Fourteenth street; sat by her at dinner parties, feeling all the charm her jion." grace and tact lent to her deep-toned "Is she not worthy of being loved ?" up a bunch of faded chrysantheums that thoughts and feelings, and danced German quadrilles with her at midnight .-The men, without exception, worshipped and flattered her, and she seemed, by a far more deep and underlying than you should come between that poor girl and sort of chemical analysis, to seperate have any idea of." forced up in a dark closet.

into the pentralia of the sanctuary, the She who before had scarcely deigned to bridal reception, after a month or two exception in my favor, a great compli- accept. ment therefor. Another was that she Satin slippers were beginning to look Meeta's part, Talfourd said, in the most

of my ever becoming her lover. asked that evening. I saw the feverish you here, for I should have only had But in talking to Miss Carr, one now expression in her eyes. Suddenly she time to leave my P. P. C's at your door. and then seemed, if I may so express it, extended her arm in a strange manner, I am going abroad." to the bottom of affairs unexpectedly .- I thought, and her bracelet lay broken Meeta went through the suitable sur-You could not say it was too soon, but at his feet. He raised it, and asked per- prise and regret. "When do you sail?" it was when you had thought a fresh mission to have it mended. She haugh. she inquired calmly. fount of feeling just opening. I discov- tily refused. He seemed nettled at this, ered the reason of this by merest acci- and turning hastily, left her without a Au revoir." dent. Meeta Carr had no idea of relig- word.

me, Meeta ?" I asked. ing wreath with an easy smile, "I be-

"No," she quietly replied. I desisted after this, but wondered lieve my mother is waiting." Oh,

ged for were granted far more freely than those who had not put their hearts on ley accepted, etc.

dulged too freely in the license of genius; worse for that."

quickly around at Meeta. Her face was She learned to ride with grace, as she quiet, but I saw she was holding her did everything else, but never without a breath to keep the color from rising. I palpitating heart, and a sigh of relief on felt convinced that she had undertaken dismounting. dainful of admiration and homage, would rence, I leave Newport to-morrow," he change her character and bearing, and said to me one day.

to go farther.

"Do you love Meeta Carr I ask ?"

"Do you?" "Yes-no-I don't know." .

"Say no, then. Meeta Carr is not a woman to be loved with a hesitation." "I know it." After a pause he con-

"You have not answered my question. Meeta Carr and she loves you."

I have not the patience of your name-"Namesake be hanged."

"I will answer you in plain words.-

"Ave! nobly, sincerely."

"Has she not a true heart ?"

whatever there was of truth or sincerity There was a hop the next night. How ewe-lamb of her life! With all the disin their compliments-that only she re- radiant Meeta looked! She was dressed creet generosity of her nature, she beceived; all felt that the rest floated down in white, her skirt caught with bunches gan at once to crush back her feelings. the stream. She had none of those lit- of ivy-leaves, and a garland of the same I even reverenced her as I looked on her tle nets and lines by which many women twined in her glossy curls. She wore a trembling lips and calm brow. With gain admiration. It took well-this gay splendid wreath on her bosom, reaching another, even her proud spirit would indifference. The conservatories were from shoulder to shoulder, which a little have struggled, but with her poor, sick ransacked for choice boquets for her; marred the symmetry of her costume, but cousin-no! Talfourd saw her anxiety and her door was besieged with anony- I fancied, and afterward learned, that it not to eclipse Laura in her presence, saw mous presents which were straightway was Talfourd's gift. He did not come she had misinterpreted his attentions, until late, and then only said a few words and took care that she should do so no It was almost as exciting as cham- to her, and devoted himself to a little, more. The incident of the flowers was pagne to study daily such a deep heart blue sylphide from Philadelphia. I no- accidentally explained-he had thought and mind. And the sparkles were not ted the fierce pang of jealousy that shot them hers. Her proud spirit was laid wanting. Some were flashed from Mee- through Meeta's heart. All that evening open before him, and by her own generta's pride, which would admit very few she eagerly tried to attract his attention. osity. And so it was that meeting at a

never looked upon me or behaved to- soiled and frayed, when he relinquished every day manner, wards me as if there was any probability her hand after the single dance he had "Ah! Miss Carr, I am glad to see

ion, hardly of Gop. I do not mean that | The ball was broken up. I heard she was an Atheist, neither had she the Talfourd make engagements for meeting easy creed of the world. But the senti- the little girl in blue, at the bowling-alment, the feeling, even in its most gen- ley the next morning, and also to drive eral form, was not in her. She told me, her on the beach at six. Miss Carr had with wonder at my wonder, that the idea refused several invitations for the beach of a Disposer of all things had never en- in hopes he would invite her. I joined tered her mind till suggested by some her in the embrasure of a window. The one else. She could talk and think of a music ceased, and we heard the melanfuture life, but the thought of a Gop ru- choly roar of the sea. The night looked ling over the present, with whom she dreary without. There were tears in had any connection, could find no foot- Meeta's eyes, and I knew the fast-thinhold in her mind. I tried to rouse a ning ball-room looked dreary through feeling that I thought must only slum- them. I half wished Talfourd would ber, but in vain. She would look at me approach, but Meeta knew better. She calmly and smile. One day I concluded knew that a ball room is no place for an eloquent burst, "Do you understand woman's most subtle weapon. The next moment she looked up from her droop-

that such a lack was not more visible, smiles and flowers and jewels, how much do ye hide! Was hers the only aching and that it did not extend farther. When our party was made up for New- heart in that Newport ball-room that port in the summer. I wrote to Job Tal- night ? fourd to meet us there. In common Dancing, flirting, promenading, mawith every one else he was dazzled with nœuvring, ten-pins, fast horses, sherry-Miss Carr, and at once devoted himself cobblers, moonlight tete-a-tetes and Polka to her. The drives and polkas he beg- Redowas went on at Newport. Well for

to older acquaintances, his flowers were the game! I beheld with wonder the worn, his instructions at the bowling-al. transformation of my friend Meeta Carr. Her quick and practiced tact prevented One day I was praising him to her, others from seeing anything in her acwhen she said quietly, "I do not under. tions but the caprice of a petted beauty. stand your friend. Tell me his peculiar- She had a constitutional fear of horseback exercise. I had once seen her. "I think his character easily read," I after many solicitations, tremblingly alanswered, watching her closely, "with low herself to be placed on the back of a the exception of a sensibility as tender steady, old worn-out Rosinate, but at as a woman's. He is a poet, as you may his first step she turned deadly pale, and have discovered, and has, perhaps, in- but for assistance would have fallen fainting from the saddle. Now Talfour but you ladies will not like him the greatly admired a lady equestrian. On this account she determined to conquer As we rose to go in-we had been sit. her dread. But her riding lessons were ting on the piazza in the moonlight-Job hours of torture. She often returned to suddenly came up the steps. I looked her room with a headache for the day.

to win Talfourd's heart-undertaken it Talfourd was a wonder to me as well. with all a woman's wilfulness, the more His behavior to Miss Carr was always quickly because she saw it would be distant and reserved, and yet he almost difficult. Yes, the proud beauty, so dis- constantly sought her society. "Law-

try all ways of winning devotion .- I was not surprised to hear Miss Carr Strange inconsistency! Fain would I announce to her bevy of admirers, that have given her more help, but I too was the time set for their return to the city

Again in New York, her trial to win Late that same night. I was walking Talfourd's love continued. I knew that down to the beach with him, when he her mornings were passed in the close suddenly collared me, exclaiming, "Do study of the German metaphysical works he loved, and urged upon her. She had "What the deuce do you mean ?- no fancy for such things, but still would Hands off," I replied, shaking myself dim her bright eyes poring over them when she longed to be abroad in the

breezy October noon. All at once she stopped and drewback She was cool and smiling as a snow-drift. Was it jealously? I had seen that passion urge her to the putting forth of all her powers. Had she concluded it honeless? No, the change would not have been so sudden. I watched her for a You have been playing a part. You love week and learned the explanation. She had a poor cousin, plain and delicate, to "Take care, Talfourd, what you say. whom Talfourd's feeling heart had made bring her the lingering flowers of autumn, move her chair to a sunny window, reach her a fire screen, tell her the gossip of the town, and in a thousand nameless ways cheer the poor girl's existence. "I deny your right to ask the ques- These things Meeta had understood and admired, but one day she saw him nick lay beside the piano, and conceal them in his bosom. They were Laura's and "Truer than you think; with feelings he stood aghast. Gop forbid that she a love that would be to her as the one

more of eager trial and heart-burning on

"On Monday. I will not say goodbye.

Each took a smiling and careless fare-

well. Meeta hurried into a refreshment- "How much would I give if I had not room, where after a hasty glance to see | been the means of bringing Talfourd and that she was not observed, she filled for Miss Carr together." herself a brimming glass of Margaux, As I better read Meeta's passionate

and drank it almost at one swallow.

The birds had sung the new music of The Baths of Lucca are "located." wo spring times to the skies of America, as a Yankee would say, in a narrow valblue as those of Italy-twice had the for- ley, on both sides of which the sun is abest fairies of the New World kissed every rupt. There are many lovely hill-side branch and stem with their loving and walks. One day I came upon my friends had got back to Paris again, and found to sketch the drooping arch of her eyeved a sudden stir and rising of glasses. of the curve," he said. Suddenly stop-

fourd, but I happened to look down been as much admired in England as among the folds of her ermined cloak, formerly. fancied that two years had effaced all horror for perfumes, so that Miss Carr's that of my friend Job. What a name used profusely, attracted attention. A for a son of thine, Apollo! The em- day or two before I had heard Talfourd bers of affection could never become en- strongly express his agreement with the that the struggle was to recommence. the first time, I lifted an unscented hand-

She had much to tell the next morn- kerchief. ing of the events of two years. The with idolatrous tenderness.

I knew there was little food for hope day. that clittered through her downcast eyetants. Poor Meeta.

I was hardly prepared for her passion. away from her. ate turning away from all homage to seck The sloping rays were glimmering that of Talfourd. Paris was at her feet. through the lovely chestnut woods. We Men of the world, scholars, military men, were standing on the brink of a cliff noblemen, poets, pursued her with exquisite gallantry, delicate flattering attentions; but she sent them down the Carr sprang around the angle of the winds as though not worthy of a thought. cliff and uttered a scream of horror.-Oh! how many arts love taught her. Her little brother had ventured on a and how day by day her feelings grew ledge in quest of berries. The rock on more eager, her heart sickness more in- which he had crawled had loosened and nothing forward, but it seemed as if her self towards another crag, where he feelings could not be repressed. Tal. hung by his hands. All access to him fourd was too absent-minded to be a very seemed impossible. The precipice was close observer, but I thought he must almost perpendicular, and far below looked at him with a muttered "sacre," tain torrent. What was to be done? those which Talfourd offered with such dumb with horror. Talfourd's eye caught a strange, variable, uncertain manner. a jutting rock near, and he instantly

Lucca were recommended for little said a Luccese peasant, who had been Charley Carr. To my surprise Talfourd with us during the afternoon, "I am used insisted upon going thither also. "You had better stay where you are," for you."

said. "Do you know what you are "What do you mean?" he asked.

same even to you ?" He looked offended and turned away, ment, we looked in each other's faces. The next morning he said, "I am going The man retraced his steps to reach

"But Talfourdnight's remarks, Lawrence, you must feet up on the rock, and crouched there, excuse me. We will not resume that clinging to the matted vines. Meeta had subject at this or any other time."

enacted. There was much company an expression I never shall forget-inever met, who would have given half no God-no God to pray to ! verting Meeta's regards.

at match making," said I to myself .- of you, can't my boy ?" he said.

heart, I feared she would break through Before Talfourd sailed, I discovered conventionalism, and threw herself upon that he had found out Meeta Carr's great Talfourd's compassion. How much pride had she already cast aside for him!

glowing lips, while Talfourd and I wan- seated beneath the shadow of a spreadlered in the "foreign parts." I had ing chestnut. Meeta's uncle, who had oined him in the Levant, and we had been her companion, had strolled further ravelled over the East together. We up the mountain. Talfourd was trying t ringing with the beauty and grace of brow. Failing in the attempt, he began a young American girl. At the opera, tracing over the original with a corner a few nights after our arrival, we obser- of a card, "to get his finger into the way 'Voila," said the enthusiastic young ping, he pressed the card to his lips, and Frenchman, who had been gabbering to replaced it not in his pocket, but in his bous of large wondering eyes, and pearly som. Meeta sat still with her usual teeth, and exquisite shoulders. It was grace. I found myself de trop. Miss Carr's manners, however, had lost their We went round to her box. At first I former retenu. They had become restwas deceived by the well trained self- less and impetuous. Foreigners thought ossession with which she greeted Tal- nothing of it, but she would not have

and my eye caught the quick clasping At the next ball given by the duke, and unclasping of her small hand. Her Talfourd was constant at her side, and remarks to me were in French, but after hanging upon his words, she seemed the first words of salutation she spoke to scarcely able to spare a thought for an him in English. The unconscious com- attempt to veil her preference. She sepliment was not lost. He seemed at cretly watched his eye to guide her in once under a spell. I had never really every little particular. One trifle struck mpressions, but a true poet's heart was Hediosma and Ess. Bouquett which she tirely dead. And Meeta? I soon saw natives of the country. That night, for

Talfourd and I occupied a sitting great sorrow of her life had fallen upon room in common. As I was pulling off her. Her mother had died very shortly my pumps that night I heard him leanafter my departure. For a moment I ing up stairs. He dashed across the hoped that grief had led her to a high. room without a word and bolted himer power, but alas! no! Her lame self into his bedroom. The next mornbrother's health had brought her with ing he asked me in a melancholy, but her uncle to Europe. To this child, the firm tone, if I was ready to go with him last of her immediate family, she clung to England. And so the day of our departure was fixed for the next Wednes-

On Tuesday there was a sketching lashes when she spoke of Talfourd; and party made up. We wandered about Paris was of all places the last in which for some hours, Talfourd hovering near indulge it. Frivolous and perhaps Miss Carr with wistful looks and silent heartless as French women may be, they attentions. Our cloth for a late dinare most of them unaffectedly religious, ner was laid upon the grass. Poor and this without the embarrassment and Charley Carr sat at the head in high secreey in it which distinguish Protes- glee. He had been carried up in a chair, for his sister never could bear him long

tense. She did nothing unmaidenly, fell, and he had barely time to fling himsee this. Many an irascible Frenchman among the cragged rocks foamed a mounas his own attentions were repulsed for The poor child looked up with a face Summer drew on, and the Baths of thew off his coat. "Let me go, signor,"

to these mountains. It were madness The man instantly began to climb down the cliff. With suspended breath we watched his progress. He reached the "You understand me. I do not wish rock, but the distance from the child a such a connection to speak the lady's was greater than he had thought. He could do nothing. Sick with disappointto Italy when the Carrs go. You can another crag, from which grew a stunted come with me or not as you choose." tree. Carefully he began to climb out to the end of its branches. In the mean-"If you wish to continue your last time, Charley had managed to draw his been cheering and encouraging him, but I knew Job did not get his temper now she covered her face. A German from the land of Uz, so I said no more. girl by her side breathed a low "mien At the Baths the same scene was re- God," and she suddenly looked up with there, and Meeta queened it over all ___ tense, puzzled, eager, wistful. Many an The impressible Italians raved about ejaculation of prayer was uttered aloud: her. There was a wealthy English no. and she looked from one to another, and bleman, one of the most striking men I then almost writhed in agony. She has

his fortune to bear back such a bride to The peasant had now reached the his velvet Westmoreland glades. I did outermost branch, from which hestretchhope that some one would succeed in di- ed down his atheletic arm to the child erting Meeta's regards.

who could just grasp his fingers. "Climb
"This is my first and shall be my last up to my shoulder, so that I can get hold known devotion to the interests of Slave-

Poor Charley's lameness almost pre- the charge of having been once an honest vented this. He tried often vainly .- man, and proved to the satisfaction of his "The branch is parting," whispered some friends that he had always been on the one, as a loud crack was heard. The side of the oppressor.

brave Italian cast one glance at the body All other qualifications could be disof the tree, then at the abyss over which pensed with, (and they had to be) if he hung. "Signori, my wife and chil- they could only be assured that he was dren," he said, looking up; and then to base enough to employ the power that Charley, "once more-for life-for life !" would be placed in his hands for the This time he was successful, and the support and extension of Slavery. He man's strong grasp was on his arm .- has not disappointed the high expecta-One mighty effort, and he swung him tions of his friends. "In his inaugural clear over the overhanging crag, away address to the assembled multitudes, he above his head, to a broad rock whence maintains the institution of Slavery, and many eager hands bore him to the top. invokes the Almighty God to maintain The peasant had just time to get off the those rights, and thus sanction the violation of his own laws!" He implores

branch when the last fibre parted. For a moment I thought the revolu- the Divine aid and protection in his efion of feeling would absolutely strangle forts to rob his brother of Liberty, and to Meeta. Then she bowed her forehead shut out the light of truth from millions on a rock near which she knelt, and her of his fellow-men! His subsequent course lips moved in thanksgiving to Gop. has demonstrated his entire subserviency Yes, in that hour the heavens were open- to the slave-power. The moral characed for her. Her burden of gratitude ter of a majority of the people has been forced her to scale them, for all earth sufficiently indicated by their choice of flung it back. There was silence while such a President. she lifted up her awed and overwhelmed When we turn from scenes of political heart. When she rose, and Charley depravity, and contemplate the churches sprung to her standing embrace, there and their Pastors, the prospect does not was an altogether new expression on her brighten much. Though from some of countenance. She looked around on hill, those Golden Candlesticks, in the midst and vale, and river, as if a new world of which the Saviour walks, the light had burst upon her.

still shines with brilliancy; though some I do not think she thought of Talfourd of the "angels of the churches"-the then, but his whole soul was laid at her stars in his right hand-are still pouring feet. That one prayer had won-won their mild rays over the surrounding what absorbed and wearying effort and darkness; yet it is a sorrowful thought affection had failed to do alone. Dizzy that many stars, which we believed were with emotion, her tottering steps were firmly held in the right hand of the Son thought that he loved Meeta, and had me that evening. All Italians have a supported by his arm. His whole being of God, seem to have become "wanderwent back to her with a passionate aban- ing stars, to whom is reserved the black-Griffin conceived, there has "gone down

The brave peasant was generously re- to hell, with the most of his congregawarded, but I think he cared more for tion, an unfaithful Pastor, more deeply Meeta's tears on his hand.

What a delirium of pleasure glowed in seems to me it must be one who in the my beautiful friend's eyes the next day! pulpit has attempted to vindicate Ameri-Time and eternity, this world and the next were casting their floods of happi embassador of a holy God, has prestituted his powers of eloquence to the defence

ess at her feet. "I thought we were to be on our way of the greatest possible sin-"the sum of to England to-day, Talfourd."

all villanies." He looked at me as if I was wildthen laughed. "Oh! I recollect. shake the strong confidence which the Well-I'm not going to England just true Christian feels in the divinity of the now, my dear fellow. Gospel, and awaken in his mind the terrible suspicion that it is a humbug;-that

They were married in Italy, and Talfourd's ardent affection for his lovely the venerating power of the Holy Spirit bride was-I'll leave it to novel writers upon the human heart is a delusion, sure-

do it. To see, perhaps, his own beloved and venerated Pastor, in whose char-Slavery may be considered as the darkest shade of that moral night which acter he had seen combined "whatsoevstill hangs over our world, but which er things are true and honest and just must soon pass away forever. Believing and pure and lovely;" whose genuine that the Universe is governed by a wise and fervent piety he had never doubted; and holy and omnipotent God; that He in whose ministerial and private life he has condescended to reveal his purposes had constantly seen manifested "the to man; and that the Bible contains that fruit of the Spirit, love, joy, peace, long-Revelation, we look with confidence for suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith. the triumph of Righteousness in the meekness, against which there is no law," (except the Fugitive Slave Law:) to see

him, who had so long and so powerfully There may be some who look for such inculcated the holy principles of the Gosa result from what they suppose to be the independent action of human minds, pel, attempting now to defend a system. the flagrant wickedness of which must cy in human affairs: but God is our be clearly evident to his own mind;—to -who overlook, or deny the Divine agenstrength. If "Truth is mighty, and will hear that dear familiar voice "employed prevail," it is because truth is an instrument in the hand of a mighty God. - to hear him say, that if a single pray-Were it not for his powerful agency, er would annihilate that system, he Falsehood, on earth, would forever prove would not dare to offer that prayer !!itself mightier than Truth.

glory of the Lord." It is the confidence wrong and outrage of which man can be inspired by such declarations as this that guilty. public, called so free, so prosperous, and take his covenant in their mouths. so happy ? Alas, we see the whole power of the government arrayed on the side A FEELING REPLY .- Would you like of oppression! It is humiliating to know to subscribe for Dickins' 'Household that the present chief magistrate of the Words?' asked a sombre magazine agent. nation has been placed in that high posi- . Household words have played the Dicktion, by the vote of a large majority of ens with me long enough !' was the feel-

Were it not that "he that believeth bath In all our efforts to advance the cause the witness in himself," such an exhibiof righteousness, our hopes of success tion as this would overthrow his faith.

scathed with thunder than the rest," it

can Slavery :- who, standing there as the

If it were possible for any thing to

ly, the strange, distressing sight of an

advocate of slavery in the pulpit would

are founded upon the joyful fact that God But though "the foundation of God reigns. When we see the King of kings standeth sure, having this seal, the Lord seated upon the throne of the Universe, knoweth them that are his," such a specand seem to hear, as John did, the glad tacle must have a most disastrous effect hosts of heaven, "as the voice of mighty upon the minds of men, predisposed to thunderings, saying, Alleluia: for the regard the Gospel with aversion, and Lord God omnipotent reigneth," we can eager to embrace every plausible pretext look with less alarm upon the darkness for rejecting it. And they could not dethat hangs over our fallen world ;-can sire a more plausible one than the appaanticipate a glorious result of all the rent fact that its influence upon its most chaotic movements of human minds. devoted advocates has been to harden The hearts of all are in the hands of God, the heart-to steel the soul against the He cannot be disappointed by any of his cries of suffering humanity, and to discreatures. He has said, "As truly as I pose its ministers to employ their pulpit live, all the earth shall be filled with the eloquence in defence of the greatest

sustains the good man in all his conflicts We can point to the merciful and comwith the ruler of the darkness of this passionate Redeemer, and say triumphworld. Were it not for this confidence, antly to his enemies, "What evil bath built upon the immutable purposes of He done ?" But when they refer us to God revealed in his word, a survey of some of his ministers, whose praise are the present moral condition of the world, in all the churches, and say, "Behold and especially of our own beloved coun- the advocates of oppression and cruelty!" try, would be discouraging indeed .- we hardly know how to answer them .-What indications do we see of the tri- We can only say, What have then to do umph of Righteousness in our great Re- to declare his statutes, or that they should

ry. He had defended himself against LLvz up to your engagements.

WHOLE NO. 2019

MAKING A RAISE .- A gentleman who was a passenger on Wednesday night's train from Cleveland, informs us of the kind of care taken by the passengers for an "unfortunate" widow lady, who had lost her baggage, checks and money at the Cleveland Depot. The lady (so the plot run) had been West-lived in Great Valley, Catt. Co., and was the mother of a numerous family. One gentleman. possessing a more sympathetic nature than the rest of his fellow passengers, stated her case, and commenced a collection. It being a large train, thirty or forty dollars were soon deposited in the hat, and delivered over in due form to the lady, who was much excited and overjoyed, at this unexpected kindness among strangers. In due course of time the train arrived at the Dunkirk Depot, and instead of being assisted on board the New York and Erie train about to leave for great Valley, our lady hero concluded to stop at one of the hotels, where she was recognized by one of 'em" as an "unfortunate" lady from Buffalo. Our informant is only minus two quarters, which he has entered in his memorandum book -- "for charitable purposes." -Buf. Commercial.

A PRINCE INCOG .- A Jewish banker, of Frankfort, while proceeding to Vienna by railway not long since, fell into conversation with a gentleman of very pleasing manners, who was in the same carriage with him, and so delighted was the banker with his new acquaintance, that he offered to give him a letter of recommendation to his daughter, who was well married in Vienna, and might be of service and, with a smile, said, "I also have one of my daughters married in Vienna, and she has made a very tolerable natch." "Pray, may I presume," said the banker, " to ask the name of her husband ?" " It is the Emperor of Austria," was the answer, the gentleman being Prince Maximilian, of Bavaria.- Vienna

We get the following from Sol Smith's ate work-" Managerial Coup D'Etat": "On the second night we performed Pizarro,' my brother acting the part of Rolls. In the last act, after seizing the child, and as he was rushing up towards the bridge, he observed a tall negro holding a teacupful of blood, (rose pink,) which was wanted almost immediately on the other side of the stage. As he passed he said to the negro, ' Here, boy, carry that blood round to me on the other side-I want it the moment I cross the bridge." Away dashed Rolla bearing the child aloft, amidst a volley of Spanish musketry; and turning to cut away the bridge with his sword, what was his horror to see the tall negro walk upon the stage, betwen the 'water,' and in full sight of the audience, holding the cup in one hand and stirring up the contents with the forefinger of the other, and hear him exclaim, 'here, Massa, here's your blood.' I ordered the drop to be lowered immediately, to shut in the ludierous scene."

PROVING CHARACTER .- " Do you know the prisoner, Mr. Jones ?"

" Yes, to the bone,"

"What is his character "Dindn't know he had any."

" Does he live near you ?" " So near that he has spent five shilings for fire wood in eight years."

"Did he ever come in collision with you in any matter ?" "Only once, and that was when he was

drunk and mistook me for a lamp post." "From what you know of him, would you believe him under oath ?"

"That depends upon circumstances. If he was so much intoxicated that he did not know what he was doing, I would, if not I wouldn't."

SELF RELIANCE.—There is a time, in every man's education, when he arrives at the conviction that envy is ignorance: that imitation is suicide : that he must take himself for better, for worse, as his portion ; that though the wide universe is full of good, no kernel of corn can come to him, but through his toil, bestowed on that plot of ground, which is given him to till. The power which resides in him, is new in nature, and none but he, knows what that is which he can do, nor does he know until he has tried. Not for nothing, one face, one character, one fact makes much impression on him. and another none

Severe Report .- A man who marries a rich wife must expect, occasionally, to have it flung in his teeth. We have heard a report, however, which we think must have silenced such threats. A gentleman who had the misfortune to marry a fortune, was once exhibiting th fine points of his horse to a friend.

"My horse, if you please," said the wife, "my money bought that horse." "Yes, madam," replied the husband, bowing, "and your money bought me,"